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The Girl Who Plays With Dolls











Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I started as Gracie opened that attic window. She jumped.

"NO!" I screamed.

I ran downstairs to help her but her body wasn't there. Did that really just happen. I probably just imagined that she jumped out. She is probably still in the attic playing with those cute, little dolls of hers. I ran up to the Attic to see her. She was playing with her favourite doll called Lilly. She was safe.

Blood oozed out of Gracie's shirt. Dolls ripped off her clothes. Gracie ripped out her hair and eyes.

"Want to play?" Gracie Screamed.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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